

SPECTACLE

Volume 4, Number 1

Fairfield, Connecticut

April 1, 1993

South lot construction is not really for new residence halls

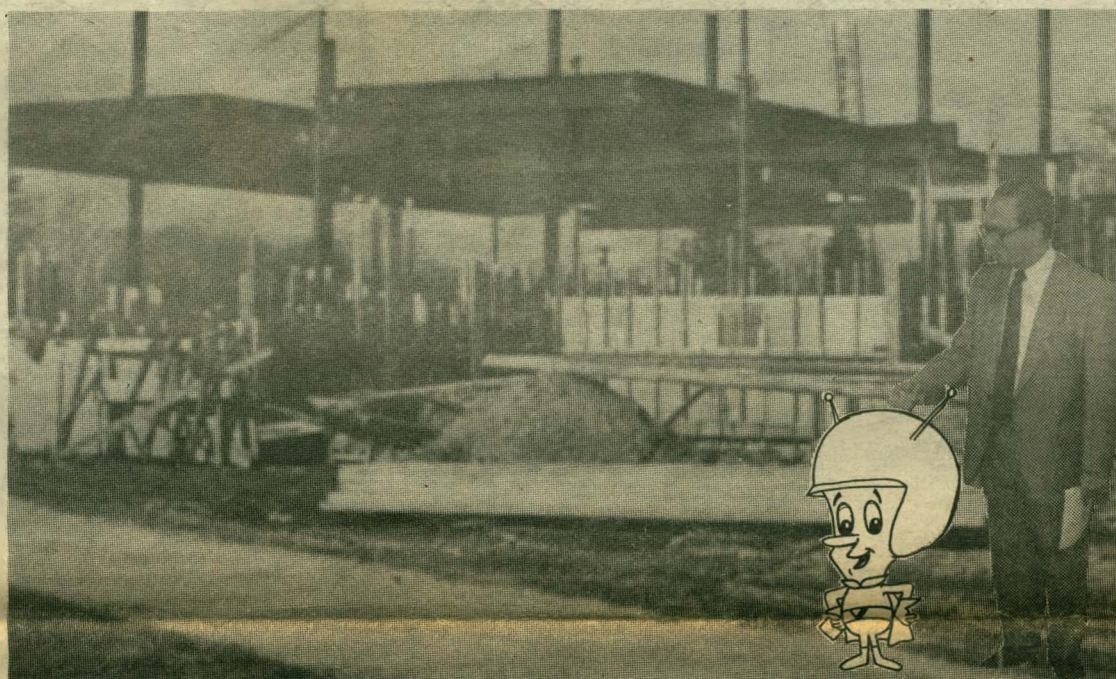
Rumors conflict about actual purpose for new 'facility'

By Angie O'Plasty
Stiff Writer

It has been learned that the controversial construction that closed the south parking lot last December is not really for new resident halls, as was reported by the university.

Also, the idea for the construction was not originally intended to be part of the Master Plan. The concept came about as a matter of "divine intervention," according to an anonymous source on the administration. The source said that last October, Vice President for Enrollment Planning and Student Affairs, Etc. James Barquinero was walking through the south parking lot when he heard a soft, low volume whisper say, "If you build it they will come."

Exactly who the "they" is was unknown, but it was speculated that Barquinero assumed the voice meant the millions more prospective students he needs to find each week.



SHU President Anthony J. Cernera smiles and shows off large piles of dirt to an intergalactic visitor, who may attend classes here as part of SHU's commitment to the alien population.

No one seems to know exactly what the administration is building, but our source says it is definitely not dormitories or resident halls. Although many faculty and staff are mostly in the dark about the project, some leaks did reach

us about possible projects for the beloved South parking lot.

One possibility is that the construction is for landing pads for alien space vehicles. SHU President Anthony Cernera has been making an effort to import foreign students, and

sources say there is no better way to get aliens than to build a landing pad for them.

Another rumor about the landing pad theory is that SHU is not voluntarily building them. Apparently, they may have been blackmailed into the

project because an administrator had a love child with the alien nation's leader's wife.

A second possibility for the construction is that a miniature golf course is being laid for Director of Activities Tom Kelly. Kelly has had increasing decision-making power in recent years, now to the point that his opinion is gospel. Kelly wants golf, Kelly gets golf.

A source from the Finance office said the new building will be an Emissions Testing Center, and all students will be required to get a monthly emissions sticker to keep pollution levels down on campus.

The last rumor is that there is no real reason for the building. "There was just too much parking space for students, and damn, we had to do something about that," said an anonymous administrator. When asked what they would do with the extra building on campus, the source said, "I don't know... I guess we could put tools in it or something."



Unlike the permanently non-perishable "cookie products" on the counter, this unfortunate undergraduate found he had reached his expiration date long before his special-order from the grill was ready for consumption. Still, he has been able to maintain his cheerful demeanor because of the infamous Seiler's service-with-a-smile attitude.

Student questioned in one man protest at SHU library

By Vanna White
Letter Turner

Two security officers were called to quell a one-man student protest in the library at Sacred Heart University on Wed., March 17.

Junior, Dunkin' Donut, was questioned after he allegedly harassed a student library aid in the SHU Library.

Donut, disgruntled with the

book loan system practiced by many librarians, and frustrated by what he termed "the inefficient process of reform at the University," executed what he referred to as a "performance art protest."

He entered the library in the early afternoon, tore his library card into pieces and threw them into the air. Donut later returned to assist in the clean-up of the littered area.

Inside...

Kinetics... How to examine your life and make sex better... page 162

An exclusive off-the-record interview with our dean... page 5

Used 1986 Subaru GL, 5-speed, excellent interior... \$1700

NEWS BRIEFS

Compiled by Ed I. Torr

Piotr Gzowski to hold workshop on elimination of unnecessary vowels

In an effort to try and help people speak faster and "better," Gzowski will offer classes starting Thursday, next week and continuing until Wednesday. These classes will help people speak "more like people from the motherland," according to Gzowski.

"The language of the motherland is the best in the world! I will teach you how to speak correctly!" exclaimed an excited Gzowski. Interested people should contact Gzowski at his office.

Conspiracy Theory Lecture Series

The CTLS is proud to present the fourth in this series of SHU scandal lectures. This month, Director of Activities Tom Kelly is really Barney the Dinosaur! Have you ever seen the two of them together at the same time? These and other fascinating issues will be discussed. Get tickets in advance.

K.K.K. is K-K-Koming

As part of SHU recognition of 1993 as "The Year of the Bigot," the administration has invited the Ku Klux Klan to recruit new members from our campus community. Try to guess which of your favorite administrators are under the hood. Recruiters will be on campus all this month.

Gender sensitivity & sexual harassment workshop

The SHU football team will be hosting a workshop on Gender Sensitivity and Sexual Harassment on Friday in the Hawley Lounge. The football team will be presenting the workshop as well as seasoned experts in this area. The topics to be discussed: "NO really means YES," and "The Bitch Had it Coming."

STU's House of Dirt

Come to see our new fall inventory!!

We have a full line of:

- clay
- volcanic ash
- basic dirt
- loam
- sod
- All new astroturf!
- hydrated lumpy brown #25
- mulch
- top soil

We also stock a full line of pesticides

Conversion to mud, \$20 extra

Free Delivery!
555-DIRT

All events in the crapper

By Harry Chris Schna
Bald Guy

Dean of Students Kevin Kelly, in a not so surprising maneuver to insiders, has recently announced that the remaining events for the spring 1993 semester will be held in the men's room in the South Wing, right across from S218.

The move is the latest in a seemingly endless array of changes designed to streamline and consolidate the decision making process for programming student activities.

"We're very excited about the possibilities," gushed Kelly at a hastily assembled news conference in the plumbing department of the Home Depot of Fairfield. "One of the main criticisms that people had of those fancy-schmancy places where we used to hold events," Kelly spouted, "was that the restrooms were too far from the banquet halls. Well, you'll never hear those complaints now!"

Indeed, the consensus of the entire Activities Office was

totally in agreement with the dean. "This should dispel the rumors that I've heard circulating around campus that we don't have the facilities for these events," Director of Student Activities Tom Kelly (no relation) said, his face flushed with pride. "You want facilities, we got facilities — fully flushing, sanitary facilities!"

As the student response came trickling in, it soon became apparent that not everyone was as moved as the Activities Office. "The ambience in there stinks!" female student LaToya "Toi" LePaper ejaculated when pressed for her feelings. "Even with the new pine tree air fresheners they've supposedly installed, it will still smell like...well, a men's room."

Donnie Depenz, a first year student and freshman, had a slightly different perspective on the proximity of the portals: "I have a slightly different perspective on the proximity of the toilets, and I don't know what a portal is. As a bladder control problem sufferer, I feel more secure knowing that relief

is only a dancefloor away."

Many of the other students are holding themselves ready for whatever may come out of this situation. "Well the artwork on the walls in there is good, but I don't know what they're going to use for punch bowls," said one student who wished to remain anonymous and continent.

"I think that the students are going to have loads of fun into the wee hours of the morning at these events," said Sacred Heart President Anthony J. Cernera, pouring on the charm. "We're going to put a wet bar over by the urinals, and you just can't beat this particular lavatory for the acoustics — pure high-grade porcelain, baby! And we'll offer individual stalls for people who want a little more privacy."

Cernera tried to wipe away the students' concerns with an assertive prediction: "I think that the next event will be one of the best ever — it will definitely rank high on the list of memorable events at SHU — either number one or number two."

Student questioned in one man protest in Dining Hall

By Ronald Ludley
News Writer

Two security officers were called to quell a one-man student protest in the dining hall at Sacred Heart University on Wednesday, March 17.

Junior, Dunkin' Donut, was questioned after he allegedly tore apart a tuna salad sandwich with lettuce and tomato on rye in the SHU cafe.

Donut, disgruntled with the celery in the tuna salad, and frustrated by what he termed, "the inefficient service stan-

dards at the eatery," executed what he referred to as a "performance art protest."

He entered the dining hall in the early afternoon, tore the sandwich into pieces and threw them into the air. Donut later returned to assist in the clean-up of the littered area.

DECLASSIFIED ADS

ONCE TOP SECRET DOCUMENTS, NOW RELEASED TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC IN THIS LIMITED EDITION OFFERING. BIDS NOW BEING ACCEPTED FOR MARILYN MONROE'S FBI FILE. JIMMY HOFFA EXCLUSIVE, JOE MCCARTHY HEARINGS, PLUS MANY, MANY MORE. GET 'EM, COLLECT 'EM, TRADE 'EM WITH YOUR FRIENDS. CALL 1-800-TOP-SECRET

SITTER WANTED!!
40ish professional couple seeking healthy, experienced sitter for 10 - 15 hours per week. She works in city; he is good-for-nothing, unemployed, deviant-minded sponger. no children. Corporal punishment encouraged. Negotiable salary. 776-4342

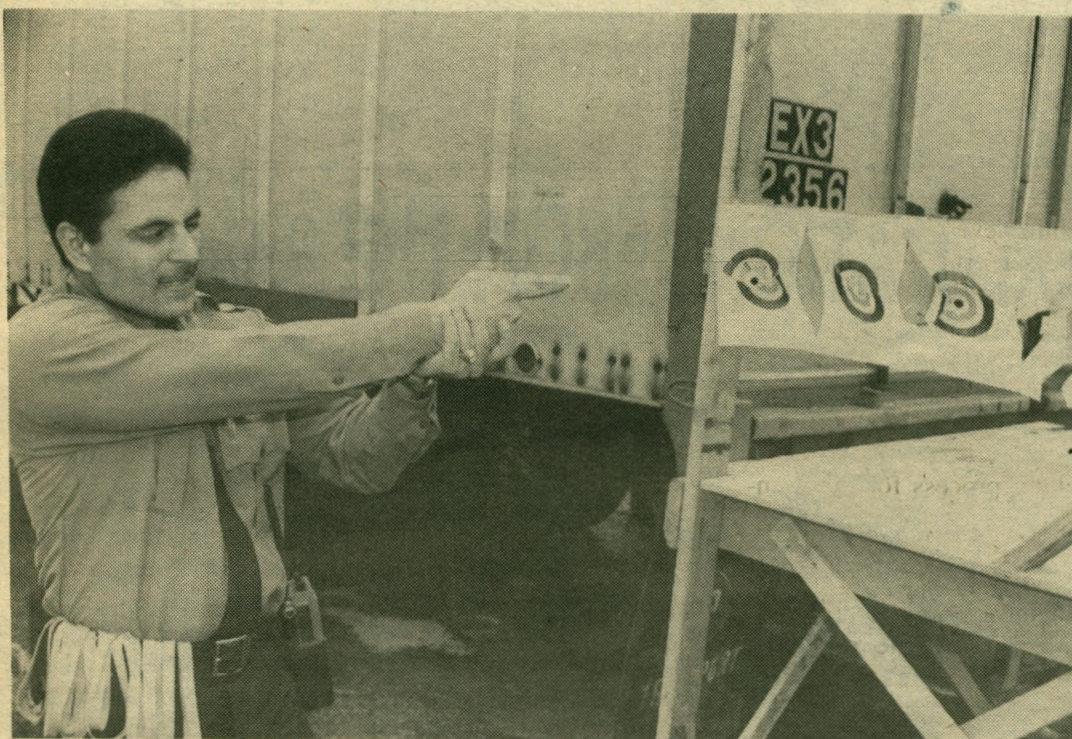
DRIVERS NEEDED!!!

Stu's House of Dirt needs drivers now, before the summer! Must have a Class 3 license or better, and own vehicle other than bike. Dirt and shovels provided. Call (203) STU-BEEF. *Those allergic to dust need not apply.*

POSITIONS OPEN!

NEED TO BE FILLED IMMEDIATELY! **NEEDED:** 12 - 18 HORSES, PREFERABLY MIDSIZED, VARIOUS COLORS (EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER). WE PROVIDE NO ROOM OR BOARD, BUT WILL FURNISH EXTREMELY EXPERIENCED EXPERT COLLEGE-AGED RIDERS AND A LARGE WATER BUDGET. CALL SACRED HEART UNIVERSITY ADMISSIONS OFFICE TODAY!

Public Safety looks to rub(ber) out crime



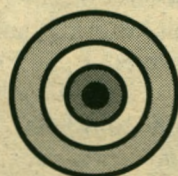
Department of Public Safety officer Jay "Is Not" R. Ortiz shows the proper form at the shooting range for the newly issued low caliber weapons issued to all officers. "A sharp eye and a steady hand are crucial with these, or somebody could lose an eye," claims Ortiz.



While on assignment, our photographer was fortunate enough to witness this exciting collar of an actual criminal attempting to crime something right under the ever watchful eyes of our vigilant Public Safety officer Jay "Is Not" R. Ortiz. Mr. Ortiz is a close personal friend of Stu from STU'S HOUSE OF DIRT, and says he always shops at STU'S for the best selection and lowest prices of some of the finest dirt products around. So go see Stu for your own dirt ... and tell him Jay R. sent you.



In this photo, Ortiz demonstrates the awesome stopping power of a three pound red clay brick when used in conjunction with the snappy new weaponry. Materials for the brick were purchased directly from STU'S HOUSE OF DIRT. See ad on page S2 for details.



Sadie Hawkins Voo-Doo Luau a tremendous success

By Sheik Aago
Thick Pizza Deliverer

Over 800 Sacred Heart students danced, drank blood and killed chickens well into the wee hours of the morning last week at the *Spectacle's* first annual Sadie Hawkins Voo-Doo Luau.

The dance, which was held in the south wing men's room, was the first major event held since the administration's brilliant decision to keep all events on campus.

In the past, the Sadie Hawkins dance was a big hit, second only to the Voo-Doo

Luau, so the melding of the two seemed like an excellent idea. And judging from the turnout, it could quite possibly be the best thing that ever happened to SHU, said Mike Che', one of the organizers soiree.

Che' went on to comment that "since only 14 people were killed, we will probably be able to have it again next year."

SHU students were pumped for weeks in advance for the event. SHU President Cernera, who served as head M.C. "Shago-Pango," was delighted with the turnout and the sense of community that was in the air.

"I think the girls had a lot

of fun asking the guys and then performing the ritual," said Cernera.

The ritual our big-hearted president was speaking about is when the ladies ask the men to attend the Luau. If the man says no, then the girl must eat a wine glass in front of him, but if the man says yes, then the girl gets to slice open the man's belly with a straight razor, suck out some blood and do a beautiful "Voo-Doo Tiki Dance."

Among the big event at the Luau were the chicken blood drinking contest and the fire walking competition.

All officers authorized to carry low-caliber weapons

By Rob R. Band
News Writer

Due to a recent surge in crime against people and property on the SHU campus, Director of Public Safety Al(l)ison Flaum has authorized the use of low-caliber weapons among the SHU Public Safety staff.

Among the many uses of this new security tool, is the seeming ease with which it has become a problem solver in the face of eminent danger.

"The first night we were issued these snappy new weapons," twanged Flaum, "we had a call about a couple of dorm

students who had been bouncing off the walls, generally making a nuisance of themselves. When the officers arrived and lined the students up in the sights of the new weapons, that band of thugs just snapped back to reality."

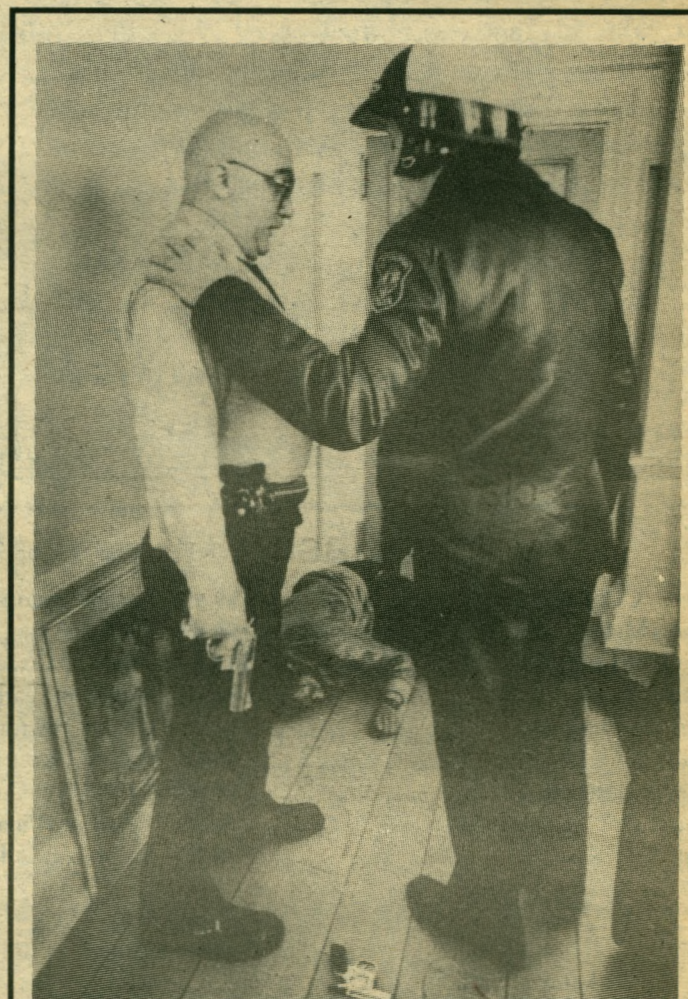
At first the officers resisted the use of these crime stoppers, but Flaum was able to convince them that they were necessary because of the expanded crime rate.

"We were stretched too thin to adequately respond to tense situations," admitted officer Jay Are Ortiz.

Happy that they saw the light, Flaum said, "once they realized I wasn't just flying off the handle about this they came back to my side of the argument. They have great resilience, these guys."

Agreeing that the choice of weapons makes great sense, officer Pat "The Tracker" Lane remarked "it gives us an opportunity to address situations in a more flexible way. Once we had been taught how to use the new vulcanized weapons, it wound up being quite a logical choice."

Made ya look!



SHU Public Safety officer Bill Eclair is congratulated by his superior after successfully putting an end to one selfish student's "cockiness" after the sophomore tried unsuccessfully to park in President Cernera's private parking space.

Editorial Page

Hey! You'd better read this!

As has happened for ... oh about 32 years now ... you're looking at the culmination of way too many late nights in the *Spectrum* office. This paper, you may have noticed, is just our little way of blowing off some steam.

While the "regular" clubs and organizations have their chance to do this sort of stuff during Skit-Night/King & Queen Competition, the *Spectrum* staff is way too busy with the weekly newspaper. So, we suppose this is our equivalent of the Skit-Night festivities ... only *better*.

It's better because we have the **Secret Weapon** which we will now reveal to you all. It's a combination of lack of sleep and Mike Shea — but mostly Mike Shea. Bring him on out here and give him a big hand for all he's done for us. (To protect him, we won't say which pieces he had a hand in, only that he did help.)

Adam, too. (We're ashamed to say we don't remember his last name to properly thank him for his efforts, but we'll introduce you to him the next time he's around.)

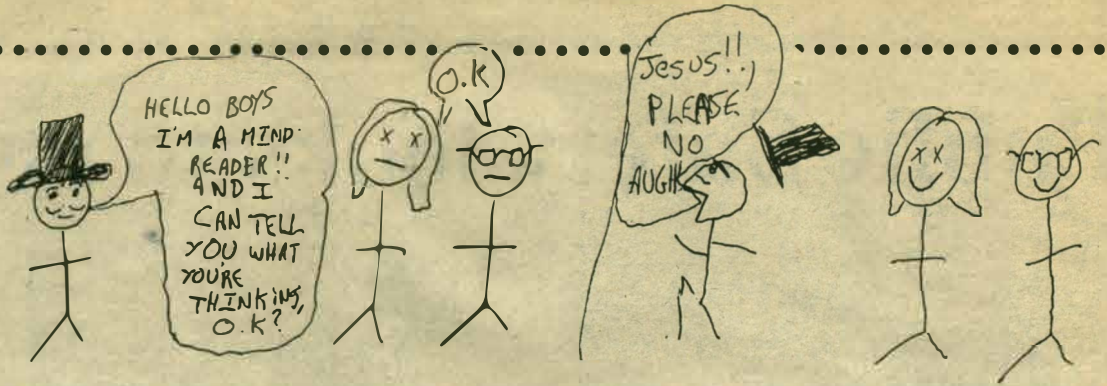
Anyhow, there are a number of people who should be thanked for their efforts and assistance in this project. Or for just looking the other way at the right time.

Dr. Carol Schofield and the Biology Dept.; the Seiler's staff; "Way to go" Jay R. Ortiz; Al(l)ison Flaum (for the temporary loan of Jay R.); the nice lady in the Psych Dept. (tape — don't ask); Mike Rodriguez; Johnny Sansone, Jr., (J. Broad's 6 year old nephew who really did write parts of "Salutations from a Sandbox,"); Julie Holt who helped us find that Whack-a-mole" photo; God for our divine inspiration; and ... oh ... what the hell ... our Moms, because they always get thanked for one reason or another; Chrissy Mendler for providing us with the kissing bulls photo (even if you don't remember); and let's hear it for our Dads too (they taught us how to throw a ball or something like that).

To anyone whom we may have forgotten, we are truly, and exceedingly sorry. We will gouge our eyes out as retribution for this glaring omission. For what it's worth, please use the space provided to write in your own name, (or the name which you really wish you had) your name here _____

Naturally, we would like to thank Sacred Heart University for providing a free press that we can do this in.

But we can't, because we are out of room.



SALUTATIONS FROM THE SANDBOX

By Johnny J. Sansone, Jr.
Six Year-Old Nephew

Due to the fact that J. Broad is currently serving 3 to 5 for excessive public alliteration and numerous and sundry fashion violations (remember the orange shirt and the tan pants?), the Spectacle finds itself with a g o o d l y amount of space to fill. Although we could probably leave it blank without anyone noticing, we decided, after seconds of lackadaisical debate, that we would attempt to find a suitable replacement, or at least someone with 15 minutes and a thesaurus.



Finding someone with J.'s vision, his sense of smell, and his hearing — not to mention the fact that their head had to be small enough to fit into the tiny space we leave for his picture — was going to be difficult, especially with the cost of good mental health care these days. We spent the better part of an afternoon at the area nursery schools, offering candy to all the little boys and girls, and then we started looking for someone to fill 600 words.

Then it hit us: the only way to retain the feel of J.'s column was to print it on the same kind of paper, and we also decided to get a writer from the same woeful gene pool that begat the man himself. Ladies and gentlemen and administrators, in an ef-

fort to keep this column on the same intellectual level to which you are accustomed, we present Johnny — J. Broad's nephew, age 6:

Hi. I cannot tell you my name. Mom and Dad told me never to talk to strangers. I do not know you. You are all strangers. I cannot take any candy from you either. I cannot tell you who's home. I cannot tell you where I live. I do not know why I can write to strangers. I cannot talk to strangers. You are all strangers.

Mr. Brown's apples...

One time a mouse came and stole an apple.

And again.

And again.

And again.

And again.

Then Mr. Brown came out and ate the apple.

The end.

I will tell you the symbols. Mr. Brown is God. The mouse is Adam. Do not eat that apple! "Why not?"

"YOU WILL KNOW GOOD AND BAD. YOU WILL HAVE NO CLOTHES." (God talks in BIG letters).

The mouse waited for Mr. Brown to leave. The mouse came and stole an apple. And again. And again. And again. And again. (The mouse stole a lot of apples.)

Mr. Brown came out and ate the apple. Not a creature was stirring. Not even the mouse. Mr. Brown cast the mouse out of the garden.

The doctor came. An apple a day keeps the doctor away (Ha ha).

Coffee & Tea

Coffee goes with milk.

Tea goes with a tea bag.

Coffee & tea.

The end.

Do you know the symbols? Coffee drinkers are communists. They produce by ability. They share by need. One person makes a pot. Everybody drinks it. And again. And again. And again. And again. (They drink a lot of coffee.) They like the Marx brothers. Cows make the milk. Cows are in the rural society. They have no class.

The man with the donkey picks the beans. His name is Juan. He picks the beans and puts them in a can. And again. And again. And again. And again. (He picks a lot of beans.)

Tea drinkers are capitalists. They share the water. They own the tea bag. The enterprise is free. Sugar is profit. The invisible hand stirs. (<- Adam Smith joke). The mouse does not stir. Tea comes from Boston. It grows in the harbor.

Supply and demand. The market decides. We will go to the market. Mom will come. My sister will come. Dad will come. I will come. (We will all come.) We will buy milk. We will not buy a cow. We will buy popsicles. We will buy candy. And again. And again. And again. And again. (We will buy a lot of candy.)

Mom says we will buy broccoli. Can we bake a cake? I will clean it up before you can count 3. Around the bathtub there was frosting. The end.

All You Can Eat Special... \$5.99!

Ham & Cheese.....	\$9.99	Sheeps Brain Soup.....	\$3.25
Tuna Melt.....	\$9.89	Yankees.....	6
Tuna w/Dolphin.....	\$19.89	White Sox.....	1
Cheeseburger.....	(Seasonal)	Attack on Pearl Harbor.....	1941
Grilled Cheezwiz.....	\$4.25	Cindy Crawford.....	10
Buffalo Wings.....	\$6.66	B: New Haven to Boston.....	6:29 pm
Chicken Hooves.....	\$1.69	1984 Silver Corolla.....	446-GOZ
Sushi.....	\$125	1980 Ford Pinto.....	\$0.00
Special KK.....	\$25	Ralph.....	The Best Darn Advisor in the World

STAFF

Krystal Rock	Iron Horse	Jack Nick Olson
Andrea Doria	Steel Dog	Dick Tate Tomee
Richard Hurtz	Paper Mache' Kitty	Anita Job
Mary Krismas	Shirley Yorkidding	Jack N. Thebox
T. N. Ebopper	Ann T. Cryst	Michael Shea
Whatsizname	Justin Case	Turner Page
Alan Non	Harry Spray	Journey has a box set!
Chrystal Chandaliar	J. L. Byrd	I. V. Yous

EDITORIAL POLICY: The opinions expressed on the editorial page(s), whether in signed columns or letters to the editor, are damn good ones. Unsigned editorials appearing in the far left column of the first editorial page are even better, because the editors themselves wrote them. Guest columns and letters to the editor are welcomed and encouraged, but we will severely change grammar and spelling to make you look bad. Letters to the editor should not exceed 15 words, because that's only as much as the editor will read anyway. All submissions are reviewed and laughed at by the Editorial Board.

The *Spectacle* is a student-run, no matter what he says, newspaper of Sacred Heart University, published every April. The *Spectacle* office is located in the the trunk of that green abandoned car in the Trumbull Mall parking lot. The phone number is (203) 371-ZPEC. All mail to the *Spectacle* should... ah, don't even bother sending it, we won't read it anyway. The *Spectacle* believes all advertising to be at least somewhat correct but cannot guarantee it. The advertising deadline is a few days (103) prior to publication. So there.

Groovin' with the Dean... an exclusive interview

By Greg Brady
A Real Groovy Guy

If you're one of the handful of alert students on our beautiful campus, you may have heard about, or run into, a really mild-mannered groovy cat from Raymond, Maine. Last year when the administration needed some young blood to do their bidding, a resume came in from this zany ubber-mensch.

Some have called him the best thing since sliced bread, chalk and helicopters. Others have called him more intelligent than the rock group Nelson. But mostly us happy-go-lucky students simply call him: Dean Kelly.

But who is this debonair mystery man, and where did he come from?

Well, in this exclusive *Spectacle* interview, we learn that our beloved pal and friend Dean Kelly wasn't always the stern but understanding white shadow father figure we've come to know. Why when he was our age, he was one of the most notorious psychedelic, hippie gurus of those turbulent times we like to call the 1960s.

Spectacle: Hey, Dean Kelly, I'm from the *Spectacle*... you feel like talking?

Dean Kelly: Talk about what?

S: About the rumors about you being a notorious, psychedelic hippie guru in those turbulent times we like to call the 1960s.

DK: Well, I'll tell you some stuff, but you gotta promise you won't print it.

S: Of course your Deanness, the conversation won't leave



Dean Kevin Kelly, 20 years ago

the room.

DK: So what do you want to know about?

S: How about your experiences at Woodstock?

DK: Oh man, what a trip that was, with Charlie and the girls... rolling around in the mud nak... oh, well, forget it.

S: Charlie? You don't mean Charlie...

DK: Yep, Charlie Manson himself! I was riding on his bus at the time. In fact, they made me an honorary family member.

S: How did you get involved with that bunch?

DK: I met them at a Grateful Dead concert in Berkley in 1966. I was a real square back then at first, but Charlie showed me the light. I wanted to impress some of the girls he was with, but I wasn't sure how. Charlie did some drugs and they seemed impressed with that. I had never done drugs, but I

figured "What the hell?" So I ate two ounces of hash, and man, did the chicks dig me for that.

S: Were you involved with any of their crimes?

DK: Me? Nah! They abandoned me in the desert about

two weeks before that because they thought I was annoying.

S: How so?

DK: They kept saying behind my back, "That Kelly guy is making me crazy! If we don't get rid of him soon, I'm gonna kill someone."

S: I guess they didn't get rid of you fast enough.

DK: Yeah, right dude.

S: So how did the transition occur from you being a "Hippy-trippy-nomad" to the model citizen I see before me now?

DK: You know, I guess it was a lot of things. I had just gotten busted again and this was

around 1975, so the disco thing was just getting hot, and I figured I'd trade in my tie-dye for a polyester leisure suit and gradually I became what I am today.

S: And what might that be?

DK: Why, King of the University, of course.

Student questioned in one man protest in bookstore

By Anita Job
Lonesome Writer

Two security officers were called to quell a one-man student protest in the bookstore at Sacred Heart University on Wed., March 17.

Junior, Dunen Donut, was questioned after he allegedly tore apart a refrigeration unit in the SHU Bookbin.

Donut, disgruntled with not having been able to win a free Dr. Pepper in the company's promotional gimmick, and frustrated by what he termed, "the elitist practices being

practiced" by the Pepper company, executed what he referred to as a "performance art protest."

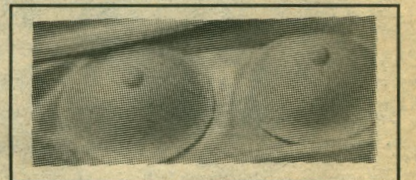
Donut entered the bookstore in early afternoon, tore the machine into pieces and threw them into the air. He later returned to assist in the clean-up of the littered area.

TOP TEN LIST

Top 10 Nots

- 10) Football team goes undefeated
- 9) Long-time *Spectrum* staff member Michael Champagne graduates
- 8) Todd Ross and Kevin Kelly work together for benefit of students
- 7) Tom Kelly named *GQ*'s snaziest dresser
- 6) *Spectrum* read by more than its staff
- 5) Jim Barquinero goes to event where alcohol is served, no incident reported
- 4) Paul Perillie with the same woman all these years
- 3) Cernera elected "Most Visible Administrator"
- 2) Registrar registers students for classes
- 1) *Spectrum* Editor Chris Nicholson named Administration's favorite student

For the woman who can't make do with what she's been given...



...or the man who just wants to pretend...



Makes a great stocking stuffer (a great bra stuffer too!)... easy to apply, no sticky mess!

20% off to get 40% on... with this coupon!

Call 136-2436, X38D for more information

The Holy Bible... too many thee's and thou's, not enough action to hold reader

By Lou CIPHER
Long Book Consultant

The latest thing to hit the shelves in paperback is a whacky little diddy titled *The Holy Bible*. Not since Madonna's *Sex* or Jackie Collins' *Hollywood Husbands* has there been such an uproar in the literary world.

This is not your average dime-store mystery, but a thrilling account of the triumphs and trials of a man called Jesus H. Christ. Loosely based on the life of Waco's favorite son David Koresh, the book also goes into great detail about the creation and destruction of the world in which he lived. For these very reasons, I believe it will draw criticism from Branch Davidians and Darwinians alike.

The book brings the reader for a bumpy ride on an emo-

BOOKS

tional roller coaster. I laughed, I cried, it became a part of me. It was better than *Gremlins* or *E.T.*

However, it left me feeling quite empty in the end. There were too many fantasy sequences in which the main character, Jesus, performs various parlour gags and miracles. Imagine a man who can walk atop the water, turn water into wine, change the course of mighty rivers and bend steel in his bare hands. As for this immaculate conception, spare me please! We all learned in sex ed class that that's impossible.

As for the gospel chapters, I found them to be just another tired rehashing of the Amy Fisher story. They could've been salvaged and made more interesting by the simple addi-



tion of some shoot-outs or monster scenes.

The Holy Bible's redeeming quality comes in the connection the reader begins to feel with the main character. His ways were deviant from those of his contemporaries. He was far ahead of his time and misunderstood, much like Andy Warhol. Christ did nothing but good and yet everyone hated him. It was because of this hatred that they spiked him to a big stick at the end (or what sounds like the end, until you realize you have another 1,300 pages to go).

Generally, there's too much thee's and thou's, and not enough car chases to hold the reader's attention. And although *The Holy Bible* is sometimes a bit far-fetched, it is well worth reading. It makes a great bathroom companion, and I can't wait for the movie!

Hollywood gossip comes to a blurring halt

By Pat U. Ondaback
Guy or Girl?

After the MTV Inaugural ball, **Tipper Gore** was seen walking around in a drunken stupor. At one point in the evening she was spotted attacking Ministry's lead singer **Al Jourgensen** who she mistakenly mistook for her husband, Vice President of the United States and snappy dancer, **Al Gore**.



Speaking of MTV, **Tabitha Soren**, suffering from post-Choose or

Lose stress was recently sighted in the SHU dining hall cheating on her diet.

Shannon Dougherty was recently seen at a Los Angeles club viciously beating 90210 co-star, **Tori Spelling**. An onlooker who overheard the Brenda-esque rage said, "she just kept yelling, 'You're so damn thin, you're so damn rich!' over and over again."

Suzanne Somers was spotted in Chubby's Lounge last week. Somers was later asked

PEOPLES

to leave after patrons complained about the harassment they encountered after refusing to buy a Thighmaster from the star. **Somers** was later arrested at a local diner when she was caught giving unwanted demonstrations of the exercise tool to tables of eating people.

Arsenio Hall, in a pathetic attempt to save his failing talk show, has announced to the press that he is **Darrin Robinson's** long lost brother. It is obvious to this reporter that it is a blatant attempt to revitalize interest in the comedian's now defunct career by riding on **Robinson's** coat tails.

Susan Sarandon was voted best-dressed by the Reynold's Wrap company. If you don't get it, you didn't see the Oscars.

Kicking off SHU's Hell Week was a scavenger hunt in which



lucky **Dawn Kentosh** found the head of **Kirstie Alley**. Alley wanted me to tell everyone that she is available for bachelor parties immediately after the taping of the last episode of Cheers.



Once upon a time... the true story of SHU

By Bye
Farewell Writer

Once upon a time in the kingdom of SHU, there was a great dragon called Insolency that threatened to reduce the very potential of the land to ruin. What was once a great and prosperous bastion of cultivated education was beginning to stifle itself with its lack of long range planning for growth.

One day to this much troubled land came a brave and business-savvy knight who called himself Sir Anthony. Sir Anthony and his attendants and pages and advisors brought with them a plan, and what a masterful plan 'twas. And Sir Anthony said to all the scholars and scribes and apprentices, "Let us invite scholars from foreign lands to commune with us in our land, and thusly we might diversify our appeal."

Well, the scholars and scribes and apprentices in residence had never heard of so radical a plan, and all were amazed. The naysayers took the opportunity to nay their say, naying: "But Sir Anthony, we are not well respected amongst neighboring kingdoms, how will we entreat foreigners to journey to our land?"

Sir Anthony responded:

"Let us make more stringent our requirements for permitting entry to our institution and thusly beseech potential travelers via reverse psychology. In addition, we shall build a sports field to attract athletes, thus diversifying our appeal."

And the naysayers responded: "But sir, how can we know that athletes will flock to our newly-fabricated field?"

Sir Anthony responded: "If we build it, they will come."

And so it went, with Sir Anthony and his court making changes and planning for the future, much to the chagrin of the long time residents of the kingdom, who felt very left out of the masterful plan.

"Bear with me," Sir Anthony said, "for very soon we will be the envy of all the surrounding kingdoms." And many tithings later, it began to be so, ever so slowly. And Sir Anthony and the people of SHU marched into the future armed with the masterful plan, and many scholars from foreign lands put their names on waiting lists for admission to the kingdom.

And the Dragon of Insolency went downtown to plague another kingdom, and set off a religious war of financial proportions...



SHU Public Safety officers secure a student after she tried to sneak a donut by the door of the Public Safety lounge. The violator was pinpointed by the security office's new Doughboy Security System. The student was released later in the day after further investigation proved the pastry was actually a bagel with jelly.

Student questioned in one man protest at ball field

By Michael Champagne
Associate Editor

Two security officers were called to quell a one-man student protest at the SHU ballfield at Sacred Heart University on Wed., March 17.

Junior, Duncen Donut, was questioned after he allegedly destroyed the home team's dug-out.

Donut, disgruntled with repeated stike-outs and frustrated by what he termed "the ineffecient process of batting practice reform at the Univer-

sity," executed what he referred to as a "performance art protest."

He entered the dug-out in the early afternoon, tore it into pieces and threw them into the air. Donut later returned to assist in the clean-up of the littered area.

PROCRASTINATIONS FROM A PIONEER

By The Procrastinator
Sports Columnist

Well I finally got around to writing my column. If you have any problems with my tardiness dial 1-800-TOUGH-LUCK. Yup, **Bill Buckner** certainly deserves the clod of the year award after last night's Mets win in the sixth game of the World Series. How can you let a ball go through your legs like that?

Michael Jordan had another of his typical games last night scoring 45 points. But mark my words, a team with **Michael Jordan** on it will NEVER, EVER win a NBA championship. You can bet the house on that.

So **Roger Clemens** won 24 games this year, leading the Red Sox to the World Series against the Mets. I really feel he's a flash in the pan, he'll be lucky if he's still in the league by 1990.

An early prediction, on the pace the Pittsburgh Penguins are on, I predict they will win the Stanley Cup playoffs in 1990, '91 and '92. Nancy Reagan's psychic warns of an altercation between **Mario Lemieux** and someone on the Rangers with the name of **Adam Graves**, something about a broken arm.

Congratulations to **Dave Bike** and the men's basketball team on winning the team's first ever national championship. **Roger Younger** and

Tony Judkins are just too tough.

There is a sophomore at Central High, I think his name is **Darrin Robinson**, my crystal ball tells me he will not only come to Sacred Heart and play for our basketball team, but he will lead the nation in scoring one year.

Rumor has it that **Magic Johnson** will announce his retirement from the NBA on Nov. 7, 1991. Remember, you heard it here first.

Well we'll see all of you in five years, who knows it could be ten years. I'll do another column when I feel like it darn it. Again any complaints should be directed to 1-800-GET-LOST.

SHORT SHORTS

Compiled by Steer Oyd

Athletic underground newspaper put on backburner

Athletes who were planning an underground newspaper have temporarily scrapped their plans, due to several roadblocks they hit last week.

The newspaper, *The Jock's Rap*, met its an unfortunate premature end last Friday, right at the height of its conception.

Two football players who were spearheading the idea were again upset at the sports coverage in the *Spectrum*, and insisted the underground paper get off the ground immediately.

Antoine Squat, a second-string center, said, "I'm sick and tired of the crud the newspaper is printing. Let's start an underground paper now! Can you write?"

His buddy, fellow player I. Lackaneck, replied, "Uh, no."

"Damn."

Another problem the students ran into was the problems they had running the computers. They found the computer operation too simple a task.

"The things only weigh about ten pounds, and I usually bench 300, easy. These computers aren't the right equipment for us," said Squat.

Equestrian team formed

NEWS FLASH!... Equestrain team formed at SHU, granted outrageous budget... Oh, wait, no -- that really happened. Skip it.

Cow-Tipping Team nets another national record

For those of you that were unaware of the sport of cow tipping in our fine university, you are missing out. This band of tenacios tippers have been scouring the east coast earning a plethora of recognition. As one team member put it, "We are looking to become recognized as an equal to those commom sports such as football and baseball. Cow-tipping is very fun, but requires great amount of skill."

The team's coach, Cat L. Cream, has high expectations for his crew, "I think that we are still lacking in concentration and excecution. It's important that we keep pushing ourselves. We have a great bunch of kids who are working hard. Our extensive weight training has improved our tipping ability greatly."

We wish our team the best, and hope that they can bring our University some pride.

TOP TEN LIST

Top Ten Ways to pronounce "Buttafuoco"

- 10) ButhowcouldIknow
- 9) ButI'mastucco
- 8) Loud-mouthed gun-toting muscle-pants-wearing beer-swillin' Italian adulterer
- 7) Butterfinger
- 6) Boop Boop Be Doop
- 5) Butsheaskedforit
- 4) BeBobBaLooBop
- 3) Woody Allen
- 2) BoydoesSHUblow
- 1) Barquinero



Bill Clinton
did it,
look where it got
him...

**Cheat on your
wife...**

Interested students should
contact:

Dr. Paul P. Rillee
555-5555

SHU adds Whack-a-mole team to its sports roster

By Harry Critter
Sports Writer

In its continued attempt to make lots of money at a low cost, Sacred Heart has added another varsity sport to its ever-expanding list. This new sport? Whack-a-mole.

The idea for a Whack-a-mole team came from none other than James P. Barquinero, Vice-President of Enrollment ... etc. The dollar signs lit up in his eyes when he saw a gopher emerge from the ground on his way down the hill from his palatial campus center. The gophers are living in low-cost housing on the hill, he thought.

Barquinero said, "I wondered, 'How can we exterminate the present occupants of the dwelling and still offer a highly competitive sport that will attract [financially secure] scholar-athletes?'"

Wham! Barquinero's idea became reality, and the Whack-a-mole team can now be seen practicing on the hill, with



Due to budgetary restrictions, the SHU Whack-A-Mole team has been reduced to enticing the local groundhog population with promises of candy and starring roles in Bill Murray's new movie. It is, instead, the last mistake these furry critters will ever make as they become the victims of practice mallets wielded by the SHU Club.

many curious elderly onlookers from above.

The season will officially begin on Feb. 2, unless the

groundhog sees his shadow, in which case, the team will have to wait six weeks.

Due to budget constraints,

the team is using gophers for practice, which are cheaper and more fertile, but a little slower than the regulation moles.

New ball-pein hammers were donated to the team by the World Hammer Association of Critter Killers.

Roe Dent, head coach of the team, is gung-ho about the new SHU sport. "Our team motto is 'Gopher It' (nudge, nudge). Get it? Ha ha! Anyway, before each match, I will make my players eat pound cake for energy. We're going to be awesome!"

During warm-ups, the Pioneer band will play the inspirational Kenny Loggins tune of "I'm Alright".

Key Pioneer maulers include Ricky Rugmaker, Fred Grandy, and Jose Hammerhead.

Anyone interested in joining the Whack-a-mole team should contact Coach Dent at ext. MOLE.

Totally Unrelated Note: Seiler's Food Service will have an all-you-can-eat taco and gwhackamole buffet the day after each Pioneer Whack-a-mole home match.

SHU to steak a claim in collegiate bull

By Richard Cranium
Lead Vocals

Yes, they may be at Sacred Heart next year. As part of a new addition to the athletic department, Bull Fighting is coming to SHU. Many have mixed feelings about the decision which came

about this morning.

The bull fighters may get to deflower the softball field. This, of course has its good points and bad points. "It's good because it will soften up the field," replied Coach Scoopy. Four games were postponed this year due to bad weather and an unprepared field.

"It's bull, I mean who will clean up

the mounds?" One student majoring in landscape studies said, "Hey, it's good for the grass, they sell cow manure to fertilize, if we had a plethora of bulls here we'd sell bull manure."

"It will stink up the field. If the poop-cleaner misses a spot in center-field that won't go over very well," said center-fielder, Holdher Nose..

The bull-fighting event will be a culturally significant event at SHU because it will appeal to many students who originate from cultures where bull fighting is an important sport.

A barbecue sponsored by B-2 Steaksauce will follow each of the bull fights.



Next year's prospective bull fighting team is already sharpening up with Coach Mag. Roman Kioibhofer of Sweden. The team is currently practicing with inflatable bulls and mechanical bulls.



Two bulls kiss and make up after an afternoon bullfight.